

# THE CIMARRON NEWS AND PRESS

NOTE—The type used in this heading is from the old plant of the Cimarron News and Press and was used for a heading for the paper in the seventies.

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CIMARRON, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1907

NO. 8

## MESA FARMER ROASTS HOUSE BILL NO. 41

### Also Talks About Jury Drawing Since Passed Are Passe.

To keep the readers of The Range in touch with the people of the mesa, I will say that we think up here that we are in the swim. We, like the rest of New Mexico, have had a fine winter and our stock is in fine shape, fat enough for beef; we have had fine roads, making it a pleasure to market our produce, and by leaving off the road the price of it is we have no market. But after we get to farming and can't leave home then the trade will scream for our grain, and if we can't stop to haul it to them, they will again be compelled to ship in some, yet we are happy and buy what we can get money to pay for and look forward to that good time coming.

We are a great people up here to trade among ourselves, and what is strange about the matter is we all make money in the trade. Now Frank Gillum, I hear, has sold his place on the mesa to John Young; now John made money by getting Frank's place as it joined his own and gave him more pasture with plenty of water, so he can raise more cattle to buy more land. Now Frank made money by taking what he got and buying Jim Dale's place for he got better land and a better location. Jim Dale made money for Uncle Sam gave him the land and he got \$10 or better an acre for it, so this is the way it goes, we trade but don't beat each other. Mr. J. P. Dale sold his place to Mr. Piper, and Jim Douglas sold his land to Tom Henely and then bought the Tom Henely place. Paul Wanta sold a part of his place to John Budd, and here the combination was broken for he sold the other part to a man from Texas, so we have a new man among us, and if I ever get time I shall call upon him and try to get him to take The Range, then he will learn how we do things up here among the clouds.

I have not had much to do this winter but study up on Teddy's style of spelling; perhaps you will notice some improvement in that line.

I notice by some of the papers there seems to be a crying demand in some counties for a reduction of county officials' salaries and also for a new road law.

Now, I don't claim to be posted in these matters, but if House Bill No. 41 is a sample of the road law we are going to have handed to us, excuse me for not wanting any change in the road laws. It seems to be the opinion of some that every two years the road law needs looking into, so a bill is got-

### WILL LOCATE IN CIMARRON

Wm. Rupert of Muskogee, Indian territory, has just returned to Cimarron to take charge of piping the St. Louis, Rocky Mountain & Pacific round house. Mr. Rupert's first visit to Cimarron was made during September of last year. On arrival he was practically a helpless cripple due to a severe case of rheumatism. A short three months in our balmy dry climate drove the rheumatism from his system, leaving a big healthy man of fine physique, to take the place of the former bent over cripple. Mr. Rupert returned to Muskogee December 15th, establishing there a machine and supply shop. Things went well for two months until the old rheumatic pains warned him it was time to return to the delightful and healthy climate of Cimarron.

Mr. Rupert is enthusiastic over our incomparable climate, and has sent for his wife and sixteen-year-old

ten up with seemingly only one object in view, and that is a change. I remember one time a change was made, taking away from the law the election of a road supervisor, who got from \$25 to \$50 a year out of the office, and making the justice of the peace road supervisor with a stipulated salary of \$5 a year. We all remember how that law worked, but it was a change. Two years later another change was made, making road supervisor an appointive office, with an average salary of \$50 a year. Two years later a new road law was brought out by the Hon. J. Leahy, and while this present law is not perfect, it covers all the ground and if properly enforced would be found to be a much better law than any coming before and with a few changes would be all that could be wanted.

But rather than House Bill No. 41 becoming a law I would say, make no change. We have one or two good road conventions every year in this territory where we are told what a great blessing good roads are to the farmer, the merchant and the traveling public, and then the legislative bodies take the matter up, and nine times out of ten before they get through with helping to build good roads they take away the only means we have of building them. The power of taxation to get money, I think Judge Booth's idea is correct. The only way to have roads is to get the money and build them. Now in House Bill No. 41 there are many good points but more bad ones, so I say let the present law stand for a couple of more years, and see if when it is better understood and better administered it don't give better satisfaction. Laws are rather funny things some times, if you stop to think them over. Take the drawing of a jury as a sample, and don't forget to smile when you come to the proper place. When good people could ride on passes the district judge and clerk would journey to the different counties and draw the jury in the presence of any one who wanted to see the thing done, but now I see a notice on the board at the court house in Colfax saying that on the 22d day of February that District Judge Mills with the assistance of the clerk of the court, would draw out of the jury wheel of Colfax county in the court house of (not Colfax) San Miguel county the names of grand and petit jurors, and that all persons who so desired could be in attendance.

#### MESA FARMER.

daughter, instructing them to dispose of his interests in the Indian territory at the same time remarking that where one sleeps under blankets all summer, and a warm sun permits one to go without an overcoat all winter is truly Arcadia.

#### Quick Freight Service.

The Range received this morning a large shipment of paper from a Denver house over the St. Louis, Rocky Mountain & Pacific railway. The shipment was ordered on Friday, left Denver Saturday afternoon and arrived in Raton Tuesday evening, two and one-half days out of Denver, counting out Sunday.

F. W. McConnell has been over from Dawson on business. Mr. McConnell is one of the best known cattle men in the county. Until last year he was foreman of the home ranch of the C. S. Cattle company.

### Death of Colfax County Pioneer

Ohenio Martinez, aged 63 years, died February 21st, and was buried in Cimarron February 23rd.

Mr. Martinez was one of the most famous hunters and guides in Colfax county. As a young man he worked for Maxwell. He left here about the time of Maxwell's death, having had some horses stolen by the Indians, and returned a year after, having been unable to find any trace of the thieves. Shortly after the government came to his rescue and settled the claim.

Buffalo Bill (Wm. J. Cody), who was a frequent guest of Mr. Frank Clutten, the former owner of the McCormick ranch, three miles south of Cimarron, always employed Martinez as guide.

Mr. Martinez leaves two sons, his wife having died some four years ago. Mr. Martinez's oldest son, Juan, was shot at a dance in the old mill a year ago by a young man named Caldwell.

#### CONTRACT FILED.

George F. Peart, the purchasing agent of the Yankee Fuel company, has just filed in the county clerk's office a contract granted by Patrick Woods in consideration of thirty-five hundred dollars for a vast tract of coal lands on the mesa.

### Shipping Draft Horses

A car of excellent draft horses went through on No. 1, Tuesday. The horses were of the best stock offered on the Denver market, and were for use in San Francisco. They were in a special stock car of the Wells Fargo Company, and will make the trip with one stop at Winslow for exercise. Horses shipped in this way arrive at their destination in good condition and make the trip very comfortably. The car contains plenty of feed and hay, and the stock is watered at division points, in addition to the day's rest and exercise. The incident recalls the fact that horses of all kinds are getting mighty high in price, and first-class stock is in greater demand than ever in the history of the country.

Earnest Ludlum was down from Ute Park Saturday for the dance. The boys gave him a hearty welcome. Prior to going to Ute Park, Mr. Ludlum was manager of the Hunt & Crocker store in Cimarron.

## New Mexico's Land Commission in Washington

Will C. Bame in Albuquerque Morning Journal.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 12—Every one is laughing over the way the government met the refusal of the railroads to carry the troops going to the Philippines for less than regular fares. The roads plead the Hepburn bill forbade them to grant any favors to any one, even Uncle Sam.

So what does Uncle Sam do but put off the movement of the troops until next month when the western roads have advertised a low home-seekers' rate to all western points good for only a few days.

Imagine the government handling the movement of troops so as to take advantage of "tourist" rates. The oddest part of it all is that the tourist or home-seekers' rate is much lower than the government has ever received even when they advertised for bids, so that what was Uncle Sam's gain was the railroads' loss and they would better have put in bids for the business as the government asked and got it at a better rate than they will now receive.

Today has been a regular terror of a day; hot and muggy in the early morning, which melted the snow and made the streets rivers, then it rained for two hours, which made things worse, then it turned bitter cold toward evening and is blowing a gale, and everything is frozen up as tight as a drum.

Oh, this is a daisy climate.

"Leave ye all sun behind who enter here."

Thus would I paraphrase the famous quotation from Dante, for those

### Pleasant Washington's Birthday Dance

Washington's birthday, Feb. 22nd, was enough excuse for a big dance at Aztec hall. The young people danced and romped, enjoying themselves thoroughly until twelve o'clock, when they adjourned to the restaurant of C. T. Edwards, Cimarron's well known caterer, where a delicious supper awaited the dancers. The restaurant was draped in bunting and many flags covered the walls in honor of the day. After supper the young people returned to the hall, and the dance kept up until the small hours of the morning.

Cimarron's amateur orchestra supplied the music.

Among those present were Misses Buelah Vance, May Daly, Lucy Edwards, Willie Bishop, Ruby Crocker, Minnie Heck, Kate Sherrer, Esther Bishop, Salie McMurtly, Mrs. Geo. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Will Fanning, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hahne, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Jimpson, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Stories, Messrs. Tom Bowell, Fred Lambert, Tom Vest, Si Dawson, Alex. Sevingster, Frank Crocker, Geo. McClellan, Ralph and Will Vance, Will Lambert.

### SENATOR CLARK WILL BEGIN OPERATIONS

The story recently published in the Range concerning the purchase of the Adams property on the Vermejo, by Senator Clark, the "Copper King," has at last been confirmed in part. Only about 35,000 acres of the Adams holdings have been sold to Clark, and this amount includes coal lands exclusively, and does not take in the Bartlett ranch and home, nor the agricultural lands. Senator Clark will immediately improve and develop the coal lands and will build a railroad to them connecting with some coal line out of Trinidad. The opening of the coal lands will be an important factor to the coal industry of Colfax county.

Wm. Bell of the Hobbs Hardware Co., Raton, and Harry Todd, passed through Cimarron last Friday, coming down the canyon from Elizabethtown enroute for Raton.

who have to come into this eastern land of ours.

We said good bye to the sun in Kansas and so far haven't seen him since.

The stockmen called on the president in a body at 2:30 p. m. today, Mr. Pinehot of the forestry bureau chaperoned us and did the introducing to the president.

We were ushered into the green room where we were all seated when with a quick active step, the president strode into the room.

He made a few remarks expressive of his pleasure at seeing us, and then was introduced around the room to the whole eighteen of us.

To each one he had some word of greeting and most of them a hearty slap on the shoulder.

To those whom he had seen before like Mr. Luna or Mr. Jastro, he was especially hearty and cordial.

Mr. C. W. Merchant of Carlsbad, brought him a message from his old hunter friend, Burk Burnett. "Ah," said the president, "Burk is the salt of the earth. He's a bully fellow."

And so he went around the room, open and free as around a camp fire in the mountains.

He then withdrew and we met Mr. Garfield who soon becomes the new secretary of the interior.

He made a most excellent impression on all by his frank, manly way he asked us as western men to come to him freely with any wishes or criticisms. He told us not to go to any of his subordinates, but come direct to him and we should always have a hearing.

## KROW KREEK KROAKS FROM KOEHLER CAMP

A rose by any other name would smell as sweet, and that is why we have changed the name from Crow Creek to Koehler. In those days of rustle and bustle time is everything and Koehler being shorter it don't take so long to say it, and it means the same place. But come to think of it, this not the same place it was a year ago. One short year ago the only sound that disturbed the solitude was the dismal howl of the coyote or the harsh discordant shriek of the wouser. But now all of that is changed. Last March the St. Louis, Rocky Mountain & Pacific company sent a corps of civil engineers in and now the silence is broken by the clang of machinery, the shriek of steam whistles and the chug of engines, while a steady stream of dusky diamonds flow over a double tippie into the rapacious maw of one hundred thousand capacity coal cars. As a producer of coal we feel safe in predicting that in one year Koehler will rank second to none in the territory. But we started out to give the local happenings and we seem to be digressing.

Mr. Edward Triplett came in Saturday, the 16th, and visited over Sunday with his brother.

Miss Walsh, of the Miners' hospital, was also a Sunday visitor to our city.

The Blossburg Mercantile company has established a cash carrier system in their store at this place. Miss Ada Morse is the cashier.

Wonder why George McGarvey shaves three times a week now? His whiskers used to make strangers talk Russian to him. But now the wintry wynde seeks them in vain.

Dr. Triplett claims to have invented a table whereby you can tell the actual weight of a horse without the use of scales. He claims that by his method all you have to do is to let the animal stand on your foot and extract the cube root from what he seems to weigh and you have the actual weight of the horse.

The past week has been a continual round of pleasure and entertainment to lovers of a good time in Koehler.

Monday night Lord Fauntleroy was put on the boards at the opera house by home talent with J. E. Griffiths in the title role. As a juvenile actor Joe may have had equals but he has no superiors on the American stage, and his support was far better than is given by the usual run of amateur actors.

Tuesday night The Fun and Frolic club gave an old-fashioned entertain-

### Charged With Carrying Con- cealed Weapons

Samuel White, a negro, arrested for carrying a gun, was tried before Justice of the Peace Geo. Milner Friday. White has been in the employ of the St. Louis, Rocky Mountain & Pacific railroad for the past four months and recently under Jack Records, master mechanic of that road. Mr. Records appeared for White and handled his (White's) case admirably. Not even Napoleon Delmas of the Harry Thaw trial could have improved on it.

White testified that he and his family had moved to Cimarron Saturday bringing their household effects. White having recently purchased a house and lot here. In transferring the furniture from the car to the house, a table and cabinet were badly damaged. White remonstrated with Boyd, who had done the moving. Boyd became abusive and threatened to get his gun and fix White. White believing that his life was in danger armed himself. Shortly after, White states, a young woman claiming to be Boyd's sister appeared at his home

ment to a crowded house. The first on the program was a parody on "Marching Through Georgia" entitled "From the Office to the Ovens" by Chas. Innes, accompanied by his phonograph. From the first the audience was held spellbound by the ability of each of the club members. Second on the program was Dr. Triplett's rendition of "Sheridan's Ride" and Raton twenty miles away. The doctor rides a hobby horse to make it more realistic. J. E. Howard recited "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight." To the thundering applause he responded by sketching "Her Face Upon the Barroom Floor." McKenzie rendered "The Vagabond" and looked the part to perfection. Sam Officer recited "Asleep at the Switch" and to the encore responded by singing "Daddy's on the Engine." The entertainment ended by Chas. Nolan singing "I Am Always in the Weigh." Wednesday night we had a social hop. Among the out-of-town visitors were Mrs. McGuire, Miss Emma Partridge, Mrs. Johnson and Messrs. Johnson and McGuire from Willow.

Thursday two of Dawson's prominent citizens honored us with a visit and after partaking of our hospitality and other ingredients began to abuse their privileges, and upon the marshal remonstrating with them grew very obstreperous. But after a night spent as guests in Hotel de Box Car they became amenable to reason and were willing to admit that the way of the transgressor is hard.

Mrs. Wm. Pratt, of Raton, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. McGuire. Mrs. L. V. Abbott returned Friday from an extended visit to her mother at Delagua, Colo.

J. E. Howard purchased the noted pacing stallion, Early Dawn, from J. W. Jells on the 24th.

Dr. Triplett has erected an elegant barn in the rear of his residence, 1323 Arlington avenue.

It is rumored that W. S. Brown intends to take charge of the lunch counter at the depot as soon as he can find a competent cook.

Thomas Neil has bid good bye to Koehler and removed to Raton, where he intends going into business with J. H. Smith. Tom, we wish you success.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Curran drove to Blossburg Sunday to pay a short visit to friends and relatives.

And thus endeth a week's happenings at Koehler.

requesting that he say nothing to anger Boyd as he was young and hot-tempered and his sister was afraid he might do something rash.

The next witness was Richard Sims also an employee of the Rocky Mountain. Sims testified that he had known White four or five years and also found him a peaceable, industrious man, not given to drinking or causing trouble.

Mr. Boyd followed Sims on the witness stand. He was naturally a very reluctant witness, not wishing to incriminate himself. But under Mr. Records' skillful cross examination admitted he told White that there were still guns left in New Mexico.

Mrs. White followed Boyd on the stand, confirming what he (White) had already testified to.

Mr. Record called the court's attention to statute 1377 and rested his case.

"Statute 1377—That any person who shall hereafter carry a deadly weapon either concealed or otherwise on or about the settlements of this territory, except it be in his or her residence or on his or her landed estate, and in the lawful defense of his or her person, family, or property the same being then and there threatened with danger, etc., etc."

White was discharged.